## A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCIC

Being the Memoirs of Gaston de Bonne. Sieur de Marsac.

A ROMANCE.

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN, Author of "The House of the Wolf," &c.

Coppetals, 1808, by Stanley J. Wesman

CHAPTER XXIX. PESTILENCE AND PAMINE.

While Maighan was away about this businees. I despatched two men to catch our horses, which were running loose in the val-ley, and to remove those of Bruhl's party to a safe distance from the castle. Blocking up the lower part of the door leading into the sourtyard. I named four men to remain under arms beside it, that we might not be taken by surprise, an event of which I had the less fear, wever, since the enemy was now reduced to ould only enter, through this doorway. I was still busied with these arrangements, when M. Francois joined me, and I broke off to compil-ment him on his courage, acknowledging in particular the service he had done me. The heat of the conflict had meited the young man's reserve, and flushed his face with pride and exultation, but as he listened to me, he froze again, and when I ended, he regarded me with the same cold hostility.

me with the same cold hostility.
"I am obliged to you," he said, bowing.
"But may I ask what next, M. de Marsac?"
"But may I ask what next, M. de Marsac?"
"Ye "We have no choice," I auswered. must starve them out."

But the ladies?" he said, starting slightly. "They will suffer less than the men." I replied. "Trust me, the latter will not bear starving long."

He seemed surprised, having before thought apparently that I had retreated merely to gather strength for a second attack. I exnot hope to storm the tower, and might think ourselves fortunate that we had now got the nemy cooped up where he could not escape. and must eventually surrender.

"But, meanwhile, how will you insure the women against violence?" he asked, with an which showed he was far from satisfied. I will see to that when Maighan comes

"I answered, confidently. The equerry appeared in a moment with the saurance that agress from the further side of the tower was impossible. I bade him, neveresa, to keep a horseman moving around the hill, that he might have intelligence of any attempt. The order was scarcely given when a man, one of those whom I had left on guard at the door of the courtyard, came to tell me that M. Freanov desired to speak with me on be-

"Where is he," I asked, not at all surprised.
"At the door with a flag of truce," he said.
"Tell him, then," I said, without offering to move, "that I will communicate with no one except his leader, M. de Bruhl. But add this, my friend." I continued, "and say it aloud: That if the ladies whom he has in charge are injured by so much as a hair I will hang every man within these walls, from M. de Bruhl to the youngest lackey in his pay." And I added

The man nedded and went on his errand while I and M. Francois, with Maighan, remained standing outside the gate looking over the valley and the brown woods, through which we had ridden in the early morning. My eyes rested chiefly on the latter. Maighan's on the former. For a while, in my perfect sat-isfaction at the result of the attack and the manner in which we had Bruhl confined. I did not remark the gravity which gradually overspread the equerry's countenance; but when I did I took the slarm and asked him in a moment what it meant.

"I do not like that, your Excellency." he an-Wered, pointing to the valley.

I looked anxiously, and looked, and saw nothing. What?" I said in astonishmet.

"The blue mist," he answered with a shiver.
"It is rising fast."

I cried out on him for a maudlin fool, and M. Francois swore impatiently; but for all that, and despite the contempt I strove to exhibit, I felt a sudden chill at my heart as I recognized in the valley below the same blue haze which had attended us through yesterday's ride, and left us only at nightfail. Involuntarily we more slowly, enveloping the green bottom and then the lower woods, and so spreading itself abroad in the sunshine. It is hard to witness a bold man's terror and remain unaffected by and for my part. I confessit frankly, I trembled. Here was something which I had not taken into account, and against which I could

not guard either myself or others. "See!" Maighan whispered hoarsely, pointing again with his finger. "It is the angel of death? When he kills by ones and twos, he is unseen. But when he slays by hundreds and thousands, men see the shadow of his wings!"
"Chut, fool:" I retorted with anger, which was secretly proportioned to the impression his welrd saying made on me. "You have been

in battles! Did you ever see him there? or at seek? But a truce to this folly." I continued. And do you go and inquire what food we have with us. It may be necessary to send for some." I was not slow to poceive the peril with which these fears and apprehensions, which rapidly became general, threatened my plans. Striving to keep the men employed and to occupy their thoughts as far as possible with the enemy and his proceedings, I soon found

shriving to keep the men comployed and tooeapy their thoughts as far as possible with
the onemy and his proceedings, I soon found
that even here a danger lurked; for Maighan,
coming to me by and by with a grave face, told
me that one of Druhl's men had ventured out
and was parleying with the guard on our side
of the sourt. I went insatily and broke the
matter off, threatening to shoot the fellow it
he was not under cover before I counted ten;
but the seared sulky faces he leif belind him
told me that the mischief was done, and I
could think of no better remedy for it than to
give M. Francois a hint, and station him at the
outer gate with his pistois ready.

The quest one of provisions, too, threatened
to become a syrious difficulty, for I dared not
leave to procure them mrself, nor could I
trust any of my man with the mission. The
besiezers were resold's becoming the besigned,
intent on the rising haze and their own teryors, they forgot all else. Vigilance and coutions were thrown to the winds. Despite all
may eloris and threats, the men left their
posts, and, setting torsider in little parties at
the more or of "Playure!" would have rushed
to their horses and ridden in every direction.

Seeling that under these circumstances I
could depend for useful service on myself and
these solores cally, hown, to his credit be it
which is directly where Maisbeat had belianed him.
I might have spared my salan however, for
I had no more than saluted him and exchanged
that for my following. His coarse face, which
and he half in the division of the solid services.

The see imm, I answered.

The quest one of provisions, too, threatened
to become a syrious difficulty, for I dared not
leave to provisions too, threatened
to be provided the miscraphic of the services

The questions of provisions too, threatened
to be the service of the provision of the provision of the services

The questions of provisions to the services

The questions of provisions to the services of the services

The services of the services of the servic

hands shook; and for a penny piece I saw he would have belted past me and taken his chance in open flight. I judged from his first words, uttored as I

have said with an oath, that he was aware of bis state. "M. de Marsac," he said with a whine, "you know me to be a man of courage." I needed nothing after this to assure me that he meditated something of the basest, and I took care how I answered him. "I have known you stiff enough upon occasions," I replied, dryly. "And, then again. I have known you not so stiff, M. Freenoy."

not so stiff. M. Freenoy."

"Only when you were in question," he whined, with another cath. "But flesh and blood cannot stand this. You could not yourself. Hetween him and them, I am fairly worn out. Give me good terms—good terms, do you understand. M. de Marsac," he continued, eagerly, sinking his voice still lower. "and you shall have all you want."
"Your lives and liberty to go where you please," I answered, coldly, "The two indies to be first siven up to me uninjured. Those are the terms."

"But for me?" he said, anxiously, his eyes fixed on my face,
"For you? The same as the others!" I retoted. "Or I will make a distinction for old acquaintance sake, M. Freenoy; and if the ladies have aught to complain of, will hang you first."

is all the tried to bluster and hold out for a sum of money, or at least for his horse to be given up to him. He was the street of the horse and the street of the horse and being also well aware that this was cally an afterthought on his part, and that he hat Itally needed to yield. I stood fast. The result justified my firmpess for he presently agreed to surrender on those terms.

But M. de Bruhl?" I said, desiring to learn clearly whether he had authority to treat for all. "What of him?"

He looked at me with a face of force impatience. "Come and see!" he said with an ugly sneer.

"No, no, my friend," I answered, shaking my head warily. "That is not according to rule. You are the surrendering party, and it is for you to trust us. Bing out the ladies that I may have speech with them and then I will describe the first of the

Fresnoy, and in a minimum passed through the copposite staircase and passed through the heavy doorway.

The moment I entered I was forced to do Fresnoy the justice of observing that he had not come to me before he was obliged. The three men who were on guard inside threw down their weapons at sight of me, while a fourth, who was posted at a neighboring window, hailed me with a cry of relief. From the moment I crossed the threshold the defence was practically at an end, and I might, had I chosen or found it consistent with honor, have called in my following and secured the entrance. Without pausing, however, I passed on to the foot of a gloomy stone staircase, winding up between walls of rough masonry, and here Fresnoy stood on one side and storned. Pointing upward with a pale face, he and here Fresnoy stood on one side and stopped. Pointing upward with a pale face, he muttered: "The door is on the left."

Leaving him there watching me as I went noward I mounted slowly to the landing, and by the light of an arrow slit, which dimly lit the ruinous place, found the door and tried it with my hand. It was locked, but I heard some one mean within, and a step crossed the floor, as if another came to the door and listened. I knocked, bearing my heart beat in the sligance.

floor, as if another came to the door and listened. I knocked, hearing my heart bent in the stience.

A voice quite strange to me cried hoarsely.

"A friend." I muttered, striving to dull my voice that they might not hear below.

"A friend." I muttered, striving to dull my voice that they might not hear below.

"A friend." 'ame the answer." Go, you have made a mistake! We have no friends."

"It is I. M. de Marsac." I rejoined, knocking more imperatively. "I would see M. de Bruhl.

I must see him."

The person inside, at whose identity I could now make a good guess, uttered a lowerclamation, and still seemed to heaitate a moment. But on my respecting my demand I heard a rusty bolt withdrawn, and Mme. de Bruhl, opening the door a few inches, showed her face in the gap. What do you want?" she murmured, jealously.

I was prepared to see her, but I was not prepared for the change in her appearance, a change which even that imperfect light falled to hide. Her blue eves had grown larger and harder. There were dark marks under them, Her face, ence so brilliant, was gray and pinched, and her hair had lost its golden lustre. "What do you want?" she repeated, eying me fercely.

"To see him." I answered.

Bruhi as she had before tooked at ms. No doubt, the thought of Mile. de is Vire and the remembrance of her husband's wild passion, which had passed from the for the moment returned in a rush of bitter memories. Nevertheless, she did not speak. She stooped over the couch such as it was, and, searching his clothes, presently stood up and held out the key to me. Take it and let her out, she said, with a forced smile and a face so pale I started to see it. Take it yourself. You have done so much, for her, it is right that you should do this."

I took the key, and thanking her with more haste than thought. I turned toward the door, intending to go straight up to the floor above and release mademoisely. My hand was already on the door, which madame, I found, had left airr in the excitement of my entrance, when I heard her step behind me, and she touched me on the shoulder. Fool! she exclaimed, her, eyes flashing. "Would you killher, too? Would you go from him to her and take the plague to her? God forgive me, it was in my mind to eard you. And men are such puppers, you would have gone!"

I trembled with horror as much at my own stupidity as at her eraft. For she was right. In another moment I should have gone, and comprehension and removes would have come too late. As it was, in my longing at once to reproach her for her wickedness and to thank her for her timely repentance. I found no words come to my lips, but I turned away in silence and went out with a full heart.

CHAPTER XXX.

STRICKEN.

Outside the door, standing in the dimness of the landing. I was surprised to find M. Francoia. What he was doing there, and why he had left the post which I had assigned to him. I should have been the first to ask at another time and to require answers to my questions. But at the moment I was off my balance, and his presence suggested nothing more than that here was the person who could best execute my wishes. I held out the key to him at arm's length, and bade him release Mile. de la Vira, who was in the room above, and escort her out of the castle.

"Do not lat her linger here." I continued urgently. "Take her to the place where we found the woodcutters. You need fear no resistance."

"But M. de Bruhl?" be said, mechanically

Found the woodculters. You need lear no resistance."

"But M. de Bruhl?" he said, mechanically taking the key from me.

"He is out of the question." I answered in a low voice. "We have done with him. He has the plague, man."

He utfored a sharp exciamation. "And what of madame, then?" he muttered.

"She is with him." I replied, that, sucking in the cried out with him prown men to do in pair And, but that I drew back, he would have laid his hand on my sleeve. "With him?" he repeated. "How is that?"

"Why, man, where else should she be?" I answered, forgetting that the sight of these two together had surprised me alro, as well as moved me. "He is her husband."

He stared at me for a moment in a strange way, and then he turned away and went upon the errand I had given him; and I looked after him, gradually thinking out the clue to his conduct. It was not mademoiselle attracted him, but Mme de Bruhl! With that hin! understood it ail. I understood what conclusion he had come to on hearing of the presence of madame in my room. I had never seen such a change is any man as had come over him; for, from a careless, light-spirited youth, he had become a morose and restive churt, as difficult to mapage as an unbroken cold. But I saw why all intercourse setwerns us had been so difficult and so constrained.

I laughed to think how he had deceived himself, and how nearly I had come to deceiving myself also; and what more I might have thought I do not know for my meditations were cut short at this point by a sudden outery below, which, beginning in one or two sharp eries of alarm and warning, culminated quickly in a roar of anger and damay.

Fancying I recompised Maishan's voice I ran down the stairs, seeking a loophole whence I could command the seene. Finding pone, and becoming more and more alarmed, I doseened to the court, which, I found to my great surprise as empty and silent as an old battlefield. Neither on the enemy's side nor on ours was a single man to be seen. With grown and hear of the surprise in the surprise as he tried to frighten the others into breaking loose, but, not succeeding at the first attempt and seeing Maighan, breathing vengeance, coming up with him, he started his horse, a bright bay, and rods off laughing along the edge of the wood.

oright bay, and rous on laughing along the edge of the wood.

Fully content with such a result, for our carclessness might have cost us very dearly. It was about to turn away when I saw that year and the such and from my elevated position enjoyed an excellent view of the race which ensued. Both were heavy weights, and at first Maighan gained no ground. But when a couple of hundred yards had been covered Fresmy had the will-live to blunder into some heavy ground, and this enabling his pursuer, who had time to avoid it, to get within two score paces of him, the race became as exciting as I could wish. Nowly and surely Maighan, who had chosen the Cld. reduced the distance between them to a score of paces, to fifteen, to ten. Then Fream had been covered free to the the same him rates his sheathed sword and strike his beast on the flank. It sprang forward, and appeared for a few strides to be holding its own. Again Fresnoy repeated the manculver, but this time with a different result; for while his hand was still in the air, as it seemed to me, his horse stumbled, and, making a desperate effort to recover itself, foll headlong and rolled over and over. Something in the fashion of the fall, which reminded me of the missap that befol me on that the house as a few looks and a sure leading the string in the fashion of the fall, which reminded me of the missap that befol me on that the house as a few looks more particularly at the horse as a few looks more particularly at the horse as a few looks more particularly at the horse was the looks more particularly at the horse hadding my eyes, and gazing on the scene with increased interest, I saw Maighan, who had dismounted, stoop over something on the ground, and again, after an interval, stand upright.

But Frasnoy did not rise. Nor was it without a fooling of we that, comprehending what had language of solemnity which heals go in the second interest, is an interval, stand upright.

But Frasnoy did not rise. Nor was it without a language of the language of the his had to a

ried about me, I draw back. "No nearer, Mademoisells." I murmured. If you pleass."

She looked nussied and inally anger, turning away with a sarcastic bow. "So be it, air," she said. If you desire it. It. Prancels, if you are not afraid of me, will you lead on."

On Maighan's return with all the horses—but four men missins—I sent him to form a camp in the woods below and make, mademoiselle as comfortable as possible. I returned then to M. de Bruhi and madamo, and for five days. Simon Felix, who would not leave me, and I were apart from our comrades. On the second day De Bruhi died. On the fifth morning we met the others of our company on the morth read by appointment, and commenced the return journey, we, who had been in contact with the plague, riding in the rear, and resolutely refuraling to approach the rear.

The brightness and soltness of the day, and the beauty of the woods, which in some places I remember were bursting into lesi, contributed much to establish me in a satisfied frame of mind. The hateful mist which had so greatly depressed us had disappeared, leaving the face of the country visible in all the brilliance of early spring. The men before us, cheered by the happy omen, laughed and talked as they rode through the trees, or tried the paces of their horses; and their jests and laughter coming pleasantly to our ears, as we followed, warmed even madame's sad face to a semblance of happiness.

I was riding along in this state of content when a feeling of fatigue, which the distance we had come did not seem at all to justify lisd me to spur the Cid litte a brisker suce. The sonsation of laseitude, however, still continued, so that I wondered whether I had overesten myself at my isst meal. And then the thing massed for a while from my mind, which the descent of a steep hill occupied.

But a few minutes later, happening to turn in the said die, experienced a strange and excessive diminuses, which forced meto grasp the cantis, while trees and hills appeared to dance around me. A quick, hot pain in the

CHAPTER XXXL

UNDER THE GREENWOOD,

To escaps from my companions under some their satiety without around the time one thought which possessed me on the one thought which possessed me on the one thought which possessed me on the answered to that installed in amounted to answer the one thought which possessed me on the one thought which me one thought which me one thought which me one thought which the me of any me one of these canbel me to control of the tenth own accord. The man we had seen before came out. I had strength left to tell him what was the matter and what I wanted, but none to spare. For a fresh attack came on, and overcome by vertige I fell to the ground.

I have but an indistinct idea what happened after that until I found myself inside the house, clinging to the man's arm. He pointed to a box bed in one corner of the room (which was, or seemed to my eyes, gloomy and sordid in the extreme), and would have had me lie down in it. But something inside me revolted against the bed, and, despite the force he used, I broke away and threw inviself on a heap of straw which I saw in another corner.

"Is not the bed good enough for you?" the man grumbled.

"Is not the bed good enough for you?" the man grumbled.

I strove to rell him it was not that,
"It should be good enough to die on." he continued brutally. "There's five have died on that bed. I'd have you know! My wife one and my son another, and my daughter another; and then mr son again and a daughter another; and then mr son again and a daughter again. Five! Ay, five in that bed!"

Sitting in the gloom of the chimney corner, where he was busfed about a black pot, he continued to mutter and glance at me askance; but after awhile I swooned away with pain. When I opened my cyes the room was darker. The man still sat where I had last seen him, but a noise, which perhaps had roused me without my knowledge, drew him as I looked to the unglazed whelow. A voice I seemed to knowledge without my knowledge, drew him as I looked to the unglazed whelow. A voice I seemed to knowledge of the standard me men and seem ried away was I ly the excitement of the moment that I rose on my elbow. But the man was stanch. I heard him deny all knowledge of me, and in a moment the sound of retreating hoofs, and the secho of voices dying gradually in the distance assured me I was left.

That instant a doubt of the man on whose compassion I had thrown myself entered my mind, and, plague-stricken and desperate as I was, chilled me to the very heart, staying in a moment the feeble tears I was on the point of shedding and curing even the vertigo, which forced me to clutch at the straws on which I lay. Whether it arose from a sickly souse of my own famotone, or was bussed on the fellow's morone air and the steatiby glances he continued to cast at me, I am as unable to any as am mideoide whether it was well founded, or her hough, when the belief that I should die. And I know nother her shape and me at one of the rehaps his secret thoughts, Politava Hiemselves in his head-down the me of every his provides and me at one of the reson, and attripped me of severy his fire a south of light and life as a law and her of severy his fire and his lace

Merole Work by a Servant Girl.

who held me-ahl me; it comes back to me still in dreams—It was mademoiseles half that weep my forebend and her hape that ministered to me, while tears she did not try to hide or wipe away fell on my hot cheek. I would have pushed her away even then, for she was slight and small; but file plague was upon me, and, with a sob choking my voice. I lost all knowledge.

When the first feeble beginnings of conselutions as awoke in me again, they and the light stole in on me through green leaves and overhanging boughs of the wood they had borne me to, away from the plague-stricken house.

Mademoiselle and Madame de Bruhl with Fancheste and Simon Fielx lay all this time in such sholer as could be raised for them where I lay; M. Francois and three stout fellows, whom Maighan had left to guard us, living in a hut within hail. Maighan himself, after seeing out a week of my liness, had perforce returned to his master, and no news had since been received from him. Thanks to the wise and timely removal into the woods, no other of the party had fallen ill, and by the time I was able to stand and speak the disease had so greatly decreased that foar was at an end.

I had not begun to notice long before I had not begun to notice long before the party had fallen ill, and by the time I was able to stand and speak the disease had so greatly decreased that foar was at an end.

I had not begun to notice long before the party had fallen ill, and by the time I was apermitted him to do all for her comfort and entertainment without committing her to more than was becoming at awah a search. Naturally this left mademoiselle much in my company, a circumstance which would doubtless have ripened into passion the affection I before entertained for her, had not gratitude and a nearer observance of her merits aiready elevated the feeling into the most ardent worth he began to draw off from me; and absenting herself more and more on long walks in the woods reduced me to such misery as bid fair to complete what the fever had left undone.

If this ha

DAISY COMES IN AFTER THE BALL How New Pavorites Succeed Old Once in the Popular Songs of the Street.

Those persons who became timorously apprehensive that "After the Ball" had come to stay, and that its now hackneyed melody would continue to be resounded in New York

things about the popular craze for certain songs is the fact that a well-qualified, intelligent, and unoriginal musician can pick up from the score of an opera, old or new, serious or comic, fresh or hackneyed, an air which with little rearrangement will serve for a "craze" song. Such is the origin of "Down Wen McGinty," "After the Ball," "Reuben and Cynthia," "Daisy," and a dozen others.

GABILONDO'S DEADLY CAREER. The Death of a Mexican Who Was Not

rious as a Slayer of Mes. From the St. Louis Globe Democrat. Gen. Gabilondo. a noted Mexican, died recently in Nogales. Ariz. The remains were followed to the grave by but few persons. Gabilondo's history is a checkered one and liberally splotched with human blood. He was perhaps the most generally despised man in Mexico, the late Gen. Carbor not excepted. He was the inhuman brute who butchered Capt. Crabb and his party at Caborica in 1856. At that time Gen. Pesqueira was Governor of Sonora and was very unsatisfactory to the masses. To hold on he inaugurated a revolution and surrounded himself with some of the most bloodthirsty villains in the State. Gabilondo heing one of the leaders. Capt. Crabb lived in California, but was married to a Mexican lady who belonged to a prominent family. The story is that through her Gov. Pesqueira induced Crabb to raise a command of Americans to go into Sonora and assist him in gaining a victory over the opposition. Capt. Crabb lived in 100 mounted men came across the country, expecting to join the others on the gulf coast, Soon after he got on the field Pasqueira crushed his foes, and, knowing that he would be severely criticised for calling Americans to his aid, denied having anything to do with bringing Crabb and his men into the country. He sent Goldondo and his battalion to escert Crabb and his party back on American soil.

In the mean time Crabb had started back, but was overfaken by Gabilondo and his froops at Caborica. Without warning the latter opened fire on Crabb's party, and a brisk fight took place, several being killed on each side. Crabb and his men took shelter in the old church, and, though largely in the minority, made it warm for Gabilondo. Finally the latter, under cover of a flag of truce, proposed that if the Americans would lay down their arms he would peaceably except them to the American him. Crabb's traite doth the south side of the church, and, though largely in the minority, made it warm for Gabilondo. Finally the latter, under cover of a flag of truce, proposed that if the Americans would lay down their arms he would peaceably except them to the American being did down their arms than they were formed in line marched to the south side of the church, made to stand back up against the wall, and illor them shot, except perhaps the most generally despised man in Mexico, the late Gen. Carbor not excepted. He

Mercic Work by a Servant Girl.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Nonmerown, Oct. 9.—The heroism of a sorvant girl saved a span of valuable horses for John Moser of Ferkiomenville. The large barn on the farm was set on lire, and the men, when they discovered the flames, feared to enter the stables to release the horses and four head of eatile. The daring girl, however, dashed into the burning building and freed the plunging horses and was burned on the hands and face though not seriously. She was greatly cheered by the men who watched the brave dood. The barn was destroyed.

HOTES OF SCHOOL AND INDUSTRY.

The processes commonly resorted to for imparing a waterproof quality to cotten cloth have proved only measurably successful, besides being somewhat complicated and troublesome. The latest and most effective method, as recently described, is claimed to be method, as recently described, is claimed to be free from the objections heretofore encountered, and consists, mainly, in first drying the fabric theroughly in a dry heat and then apreading it lightly over a smooth surface. With a brush this is painted over with a thin coat of boiled oil, which, after having become perfectly dry, is treated to a second coat—and a third if necessary—pienty of time heing allowed between each for the effect of the operation on the fabric to become perfect. After the last coat has been applied, if the surface remains sticky, a mixture of one-fourth pound of shelles to a pint of water gently heated until nearthe boiling point, adding to this a small quantity of liquid ammonia, is painted over the surface. For a reliew waterproof, reliew ochre is employed, and for a nlack cloth lamplick is found serviceable. The coloring matter, it is said, can be used in mixture with the shelles.

The preservation of pictures has now be ome in London, it would seem, as the result of some very ingenious experiments, a regular scientific proceeding, if the accounts given are to be relied upon. It is simply placing the surface of the picture, be it of canwas or paper, in a vacuum, thus protecting it from the usual a vacuum. thus protecting it from the usual atmospheric action which is so deteriorating. In carrying out this plan the picture is enclosed in a metal frame or vase, covering the back and sides, and projecting from the sides like an ordinary frame. In the edges of this case a plate of glass is inserted, just as in an ordinary frame, and hermetically sealed to the metal. The air is then withdrawn from between the surface of the picture and the glass, and thus the picture is in a vacuum. It is asserted that the effect of this plan is to completely protect pictures from the action of dampuess, air, gases, and other causes that operate to destroy paintings exposed or framed in the ordinary way.

An interesting departure in engineering is the introduction of marine engines for land good an authority as the Age of Steel. One of the great electric illuminating companies. It appears, has adopted them in its work, and concerning their economy in respect to space concerning their economy in respect to space and power it is reported that the land engine takes up some ten times as much space as a marine engine and the marine quadruple-expansion engine has ten times the heating surface of the land engine. Further, the new quadruplex two-crank expansion engine is twice as powerful as the triple-expansion three-crank engine, occupies also 30 per cent, less room, and earries regularly 210 pounds of steam; the land engine carries only 80 or 90 pounds of steam, and gets ene horse-power out of from four to ten pounds of anthracite coal, while the quadruple-expansion marine engine develops one horse-power out of one and a quarter pounds of Welsh coal, that is according to these data, the land engine requires from two to four times as much coal as the marine engine to produce the same power.

factory—as is required in some departments of a mill, before blowing it into the rooms—has been the subject of much experiment. It has been found that, if a jet of steam or vapor is discharged into the main duct, any degree of humidity desired can be obtained, but all the humidity desired can be obtained, but all the air is molatened alike, being distributed to the different rooms by the risers leading thereto; that, however, which is best adapted for one desartment in a cotton mill may not prove equally favorable for another. Then, too, the introduction of moisture at this point may work disastrously to the wails of the ducts and risers. It is now found that this objection may be overcome, at a small expense, by carrying a steam pips down through each room, and putting opposite each opening in the flue, through which the air enters the room, an outlet with valves for regulating the flow of the steam; in this way the exchaust steam from the engine which drives the blower flows into the room, and, being caught up by the current of air passing from the flue, is thus distributed throughout the room. Experience with this pian through cold weather has proved its peculiar value.

especially in transit to the great disproportion between the weight of the recis or specis and that of the slik or cetton wound on them-in some instances 84 per cent. of the weight some instances 84 per cent of the weight being wood and only 16 per cent actual silk—a speel has been invented, according to the London Times, which, from its lightness, is called the featherweight. This speed, which is of two and one-fourth inches diameter, and of the thickness of a visiting card, is formed of serrations or slits around its direumference, which produce ears of petal-shaped projections radiating from the centre. It is made from celluloid, the chemical character of this neutralizing the rosin which is retained in the ordinary wood reels and which supports inseet life, to the detriment of the goods, especially when exported to certain countries. The slik, cotton of thread is rapidly wound on these spools by means of a newly invented machine, in which there are arrangements for measuring the length of slik required to be wound upon each spool, the winding being automatically stopped as soon as the necessary length has been reached. Ten of these spools, when bare or empty, weigh on an average, it is stated, the same as one ordinary empty reel, and each apool is capable of carrying the same length of slik or thread as the reel. The space required for the new s less than for the old. The latest reported improvement in lampr

a a device intended to obviate the objectionable shadow thrown on the ceiling by most regenerative lamps, and to overcome some other features which detract from the value of the principle. The difficulty of the shade thrown principle. The difficulty of the shade thrown upward is met by forming the upper part of the lamp of stched ornamental glass instead of having a metallic dome, as is ordinarily the case. A good lilumination, is thus obtained without the loss of any downward light—two streams of hot air are supplied to the burners, one being heated by means of the regenerator, which is of east iron, the other being warmed in its passage through the lamp casing. Another point dealt with, in this construction, is the deposit of carbon on the coiling, which is usual with such lamps; this is practically reduced to nothing, first by the small amount of gas burned per hour and the perfect combustion obtained, and next by the products of combustion heing emitted from the lamp laterally instead of being projected upward toward the ceiling. This arrangement has the merit of simplicity, and the effect is very satisfactory.

One of the most interesting contributions to practical science has been made by Prof. Tyndall, in respect to cleavage, or lamination, his researches proving that any material, no matter how plastic or how homogeneous it may be, has within it the condition or the developbe, has within it the condition or the development of cleavage, and that the only external condition necessary to produce lamination is a sufficient degree of pressure exerted in one direction upon the mass; the resulting planes of cleavage will be at right angles with the direction in which the pressure is applied. The philosophy of this effect, as explained, lies in the fact that, as relates to the cohesion of the particles, no substance is strictly homogeneous—that is, the particles, granules or molecules of substances do not pussess cohesive power equality in all directions, consequently, when pressure is applied to them, they slide over each other—the sliding surfaces being those of least cohesive power and move toward a point of less pressure; in the case wherein pressure is applied in one direction only, the sliding will be in a direction at right angles with the direction of the pressure, and thus plates, laminas or strate, are generated in the mass, the limiting faces of these layers having less cohesion than their interior parts.

A successful application has been made it appears, of the newly invented road concreto. some time ago described in the papers of Germany, and its usefulness in various directions seems to be assured. Curious enough, shavings and planing mill chips, either of common or fancy woods, and which may be stained before use if deaired, are mixed with cheese—or rather, casein—calcined magnesian limestone, giverine, silicate of soda, and a little linesed oil, and this combination of substances is forced by hydraulis pressure into mouldswhere it is allowed sufficient time to harden. When dry, the composition is strong and solid, and can be sawed, planed, polished, and varnished. Among its various proposed uses are ornamental panels and wall surface coverings, &c. seems to be assured. Curious enough, shav-A plan of heating mills has been introduced

by which heated air is delivered from a large fan into flues in the walls, registers from each flue delivering the air into the different rooms, this air being heated by the waste gases from this air being heated by the waste gases from the boiler. The products of combustion pass from the boilers through seconomizers for heating the feed water, next through a regenerator for rebeating the steam exhausted from the high-pressure cylinder, and on its way to the low-pressure cylinder, and then passes through air pipes, where it heats the cold air for heating the buildings, then passes to the chimney. If heated air is not wanted, but only cool air for ventilation, the gases from the boiler are turned by a damper into the chimney without entering the heater; and if the gases are not sufficient to heat the air as desired, additional heat is supplied by radiators of steam in this heater. The temperature of the air is raised about fifty degrees by its contact with the het gases. FURNITURE OF BRASS AND IRON.

You May Have a Complete Brass Ontil for Your Bedroom, Even to the Chairs,

"When your brass bedstead," said a maker of those things, "begins to show any signa of tarnishing, you can send it out to one of the repair shops and have it newly lacquered for from \$3 to \$5. It will then look as well as a

new one."
He said it seriously enough, but there was something in his oye that implied a hidde meaning in the words. Evidentic he waited to be questioned, and he was gratified.

"What is the process for lacquering a brass bedstead?" was the question asked. "Why should I tell you a trade secret?" he replied. "But I can bardly call this a trade

secret, because it belongs to a dozen trades in common. The gas fitter puts the same lacquer on your brass chandelier that we put on your brass bedstead. Your brass picture frames, if you have any, are treated in the same way. Nearly all modern brasswork, except on shipboard, is inequered to prevent correstor and save labor in polishing.
"This question of inequering brass bed-

steads, you must understand, has caused a great deal of discussion in the trade. Some American dealers say that the lacquer used in England is far superior to that used in this country. That is one side of the story. On the other hand, it is not three months since a large English manufacturer sent an agent to this country expressly to learn the secret of our lacquer, which was considered much better than theirs. So each country, you see, prefers the lacquer of the other.
"The truth is there is only one lacquer used

for polished brass work, in England, in this country, or in any other country. It is all the same; and it is very cheap, very useful, and very durable. I have been a brass worker both in England and in America, so I know. "The material used is simply gum shellad dissolved in alcohol. This makes a thin yar-nish, which is applied with a paint brush. Ten cents' worth will lacquer a brass bedstead.

and an ordinary workman will do the work inside of an hour at a total cost of between 30 and 40 cents. That is why I smiled when I suggested that you should send your bedstead out to be lacquered and pay several dollars for it. You can lacquer all the brass work in your house for less than 50 cents.

"There are some points, however, about the making of brass and iron bedsteads that are

in your house for less than 50 cents.

"There are some points, however, about the making of brass and iron bedsteads that are much more interesting and important than the lacquering. The business is new in this country, though old enough in England. Metallic bedsteads have recently become so fashionable here that you might think they would soon drive the wooden ones out of the market for them is limited here, because they are expensive. In England they are cheaper than rood wooden ones, because there wood is expensive, in England they are cheaper than rood wooden ones, because there wood is expensive; here beautiful and substantial woode are comparatively cheap. The English were driven to the use of metal; and we have eleked up the fashion in America partly because it is English and partly because metal is more substantial, handsomer, and much eleaner.

"Three years ago it was hard to buy an American metallic bedstead from any of the large dealers. A few were made here, but there was little variety in the styles, and the demand was all for English beds. Now there are in this country six manufacturers of brass bedsteads exclusively, and twelve makers of both brass and iron beds. The largest single concern is in Cheago, but the aggregate product of this city is much greater. We employ in our factory 250 men, and turn out 250 bedsteads a day. The average is usually one bedsteads as dist. The average is usually one bedsteads a day for each man employed. A man can make two of the small and cheap beds in a day, but some of the elaborate ones take a week or longer.

"Why is there so much difference between the cost of a brass and an iron bedstead, do you sak? Because of the difference in cost of material, and difference in method of construction. The manufactured iron we use is worth 3 cents a pound, and the manufactured brass is worth 12 cents. But the principal difference is in the labor required. There is more than four times as much labor in a brass bedstead as in an iron one. You was strong as roled from, and muc

for ornament, but a moment's examination also we shall but the work and the rode aligned the state. In a serior death the rode aligned the state of the state of the rode aligned the state. In a state of the work room a moment and I will show you how they are put together.

"These iron rods, of which the bedsteads are made, to begin with, all come from kingland. Oh, yes, they can be made in this country, and some manufacturer use American rods; we import all of ours, because the imported ones are equally good and consideratify cheaper. Now to make an Iron bedstead of this patiern requires, besaues the imported ones are equally good and consideratify cheaper. Now to make an Iron bedstead of this patiern requires, besaues the four corner posts, which are larger and heavier, so many pieces of rod tweve inches long, so many twenty inches long, and so many thirty. But the state of t

Good Luck with Striped Hass.

Striped bass fishing is better in this vicinity than it has been for several years. George Moulton, the stenographer, and The Flynn. Moulton, the stenographer, and Tim Flynn, he billiard saloon keeper, went down to Simmford on Wednesday. Moulton captured an eighteen-pounder with a twelve-ounce red and 400 feet of line. It required three-quarters of an hour of hard work to kill the lish. Flynn caught an eight-pounder. John Steel, the heakman street tobacconist, caught two striped base weighing eleven pounds on Wednesday, in Hell Gate. The bait used was white sandworms.